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C. Q. DEFRANCE, Associate Editor.
L. J. QUINBY, Associate Editor.
F. D. EAGER, Business Manager.

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Vice-President—T. H. Tibbles.

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Morton—our own Morton—chip off the old block, and we all know what the old block was, has given official sanction to tipping. It is part of the navy regulations now.

Senator Tillman, finding that his "nigger extermination" speeches failed to fire the southern democratic breast, has been dipping his pitchfork in red ink and writing letters with it. But it is all no go.

Henry George, Jr., seems to think that there are only two possible things that an American citizen can do: "point with pride," or "view with alarm," and so he declares he is going to "view with alarm."

Readers can do The Independent a substantial favor by sending for free catalogue of clothing advertised on page 8, by The Nebraska Clothing Co. Don't fail to mention that you saw the add in The Independent.

At last the Parker ship sails. Belmont at the wheel, Gorman on the bridge and Bryan in the stoke hole. Belmont is to have bonds, Gorman high tariff and Bryan is to be thrown overboard at the end of the voyage.

As soon as the smoke of battle clears away from the hard fought contests in Manchuria, the Japanese organize schools and put Japanese teachers over them. Among the supplies held in the rear of every Japanese army is a supply of school teachers.

It would seem that boss rule could attain no higher perfection than that which it has already reached. Odell, the new New York boss, called his convention to order the other day and in just 49 minutes the nine state officers were nominated without objection from any delegate. The absolute power given to a military commander could not make things work with more precision than that. The funny thing about it is that the mullet heads in that state think that they govern themselves.

MR. TIBBLES' LETTER

At the residence of Judge W. H. England, in Lincoln, on the evening of September 20, the Laymen's club was entertained by the amiable judge and his wife. It was made the occasion of the reading of Mr. Thomas H. Tibbles' letter of acceptance of the nomination for the vice-presidency on the people's party ticket. The attendance was of the most elect of Lincoln's literary and professional men. Mr. Tibbles read his letter in a modulated tone of voice and with becoming grace, after which the letter was discussed by all present. Though the political complexion of those present was about as usual in such gatherings, chiefly adverse to the ideas expressed by Mr. Tibbles, the letter, nevertheless, elicited only the highest words of commendation from all.

In this letter Mr. Tibbles will disappoint some and highly please others of his thousands of readers. It will disappoint chiefly the young and ardent reformer, because of the mild and gentle tone in which he treats great questions. The ardent youth will anticipate from Mr. Tibbles a letter that will fire the sluggish and indolent thinker to rebellion against present injustices. In this he will be disappointed.

The more mature mind will be greatly pleased with this letter because of its ideal tone. It presents great questions that are commonly called radical in a graceful, dignified and manly way. It is on the surface a very conservative paper. However, beneath the surface it will impress all students of the affairs of our day as a powerful protest against present wrongs, but in a manner that indicates that behind the gentle accents and well-rounded sentences, there is a reserve power that could, if need be, hurl thunderbolts into the camps of those whose exploiting of mankind has brought ruin and misery upon the world. And yet it is no attack upon these as individuals, but only as they represent and defend a pernicious economic system.

Were Mr. Tibbles the nominee of a political party whose votes mounted into the millions, and he should write such a letter as this, it would be telegraphed over and read throughout the world, or wherever a thought of human liberty had found lodgment in the mind, and would be cherished as a paper to be preserved in history. Its quality will be an eye-opener especially to those in eastern states, who have thought of populism as lunacy, and populists as wild-eyed fanatics. To those who rejoice in present injustice and recommend the "stand-pat" policy, it will be a threat and a warning. To those who hope for justice and better things it will prove an inspiration.

ASSOCIATE EDITOR Q.**A SHAM FIGHT**

All the papers are full of talk about the apathy in this campaign. The reason is because as between the two old parties it is a sham fight. There were some military maneuvers on the old Bull Run battlefield the other day. There were very large bodies of troops there, but no one got excited over it and no one grew enthusiastic. It was a sham fight. When the real battle took place the whole world was interested and every man watched anxiously for the latest scrap of information concerning it. There was no "sham" about old Bull Run fight. It was the real thing.

The campaign that was carried on during the last two presidential contests between the populists and democrats on one side, and Wall street on the other, excited the interest of everybody. It was a real fight. Now the "blues" and the "browns" of Wall street have gone out into the field and divided themselves up into two camps. They have put up a sham fight and of course there is no interest in it. The speakers have no life in them. The literature spread broadcast over the land, including Roosevelt's recent letter of acceptance, nobody reads. It is all a sham. The nonsense about a standing army that only numbers about one soldier to a thousand people can not chase away much apathy. The personal assaults on the Bronco Buster who has been misnamed Trust Buster, can only excite a languid smile. It is all a sham. Everyone knows it is a sham.

If the democratic national committee would publish some extracts from the reports of the interstate commerce commission, showing how the railroads organize to violate the law, if they would print something about the injunctions of the courts against working men, tell how they enjoined a minister from preaching the gospel to the miners in West Virginia and forbid the distribution of food to the starving in Colorado, if they would point to the continual railroad mergers going on every day, notwithstanding the Trust

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Buster boasting, if they would, in fact, do anything to call attention to the continual increasing power of the money kings, there would be no lack of interest in the campaign. But it is a sham fight. Everyone knows it and the consequence is that no one takes any more interest in it than they would in any other sham fight.

There is plenty of enthusiasm among the populists. They are fighting in earnest, and all men know it. Every speech made by Tom Watson has hundreds of thousands of readers. If the money could be obtained to print them, millions would read them. Every member of the gray-haired Old Guard is out on the firing line, and as they see the hundreds of thousands of new recruits coming to them from the east and the south the old gleam of battle is in their eyes. With trembling hands they hold aloft the old banner, and stagger forward as they hear the clarion voice of Tom Watson coming from still farther in the front, crying, "Follow me."

There is no sham fighting and no apathy in the populist ranks.

HON. J. S. CANADAY

Among the populist nominees on the state ticket is Hon. J. S. Canaday. If the whole state had been searched over a better man for state auditor could not be found. Aside from governor, that office is by far the most important one in the state. In these days of public extravagance it is more important than ever. Mr. Canaday has shown his ability while state senator and in every other position to which the people have elected him. While he is a farmer, attending to the multiplicity of duties that continuously press upon a farmer, he has always taken an interest in public affairs. At present he is president of the Farmers' Co-operative Grain and Live Stock association, elected to that position because of the confidence in him as a man of business and one to be thoroughly trusted in any position of responsibility. While state senator he proved to be not only honest, but a hard worker, looking constantly after all interests of the people of the state. No corporation has any string on Mr. Canaday. If the farmers of the state knew what their own best interests were, they would, without distinction of party, cast a unanimous vote for him.

WATSON AT NASHVILLE

While the woods are afire with populism all over the east, there is no less enthusiasm in the south. The Nashville (Tenn.) American prints the following as an introduction to a report of Watson's speech at that place. The speech is printed in full in this edition of The Independent. This account will give an idea of its effect upon the people who heard it. The American says:

"Mr. Watson's address was a cam-

paign effort throughout. It was heard not only by populists from the farmer and mountaineer to the man of the city, but by democrats and republicans as well.

"Senator W. B. Bate, Congressman John Wesley Gaines, John McMillin, Internal Revenue Collector John E. McCall, United States District Attorney A. M. Tillman, Chairman of the State Republican Executive Committee J. C. R. McCall and other men equally as well known in politics and affairs, were included among those who followed this eloquent and fervent Georgian as he presented the issues of the party of which he is the chosen leader and caustically arraigned democrats and republicans alike.

"That Mr. Watson's address was rich in eloquence, impressive from his very personality and entertaining from the interspersions of wit, none can gainsay or dispute. There was not a moment from his introduction until he had concluded but what he held his audience, and frequent were the times when the demonstration of mingled yells, clapping of hands and stamping of feet was so prolonged as to compel the silence of several minutes.

"The audience was a rare one. Beards were as plentiful as grains of wheat at harvest time, and, divested of their coats—an index to the temperature of the place—craned eagerly forward to catch every word, responsive almost to the point of being garrulous; these grizzled and enthusiastic partisans of the middle of the road, heard again the beliefs, the pledges and the demands of the people's party. Men of prominence there were also who mingled with the masses in this demonstration and, here and there about the audience, were ladies, who vouchsafed gracious applause in response to the personal magnetism of the speaker, the simple beauty of many of his utterances."

HIDE THE SHAME

Henry George, Jr., son of illustrious sire, inheritor of a fadeless name, progeny of a prophet who uttered greater economic truths than any philosopher of the ages gone, disappoints thousands upon thousands of those whose loyalty to his father had persuaded them to look to him as the successor of that prophet, by coming out in a letter for the election of Parker.

Mr. George admits Watson's greater degree of Jeffersonian democracy; admits Parker's cowardice on the subjects most nearly affecting the doctrines of the single tax; yet, unlike his father, pleads for his election upon the sole ground that either Roosevelt or Parker must be elected. No, he adds one more reason, that is the imperialism fake. He assumes that Parker's attitude on this question will avert the dangers into which we are rushing. It has been shown time and again